THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C., MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1858.

☞ TRANSIENT Advertisers will please bear in mind that their advertisements cannot appear in this paper without first being paid for in advance. This rule will be strictly carried out, without respect to persons.

No name for either the Daily or Weekly Journal, will hereafter be entered on our list without payment being made in advance, and the paperwill in all cases be discontinued when the time paid for expires.

Oct. 29, 1857.

The Canvass Commenced.

It would appear that Messrs. Ellis and McRae rather anticipated the time proposed for opening the Gubernatorial Campaign, the first published appointment being for Tuesday last, the 11th inst., at Monroe, Union county, while in fact, their first meeting was at Charlotte, on Monday, the 10th inst. As usual, our opposition cotemporary of the Raleigh *Register* opens with a grandiloquent account furnished it by some of its correspondents, in which Mr. Ellis fares quite badly, and Mr. McRae comes off with flying colors. This reminds us of old times. If only the names were changed we might almost be lead to believe that we were reading an account of one of the annihilations of Gov. Bragg by Mr. Gilmer, for Gov. Bragg *was* awfully annihilated *on paper* in the columns of the *Register* and other opposition organs. With a fine taste, for which the *Register* and its correspondent deserve *two* leather medals, great chuckling is made over the fact that Mr. Ellis was somewhat sick on the day of the discussion at Charlotte. Should the nominee of the Democratic party be really confined to a bed of pain and anguish, no doubt their glee would be excessive, and if his sickness should result fatally, there would be no measuring their glee and satisfaction. We are forced to dispel the pleasing illusions of the *Register* and its amiable correspondent. A letter from a friend in Charlotte informs us that Mr. Ellis was better on Tuesday, and is in a fair way towards perfect recovery.

Let us now turn to some incidents of the Charlotte discussion, and commend them to the attention of our readers. 1st. The Danville Connection—on this point, by preconcert or otherwise, Mr. McRae was called out. The Danville connection is popular at Charlotte. Mr. McRae replied that *he was for it*, but would not recommend it to the Legislature, if elected. Mr. McRae called Mr. Ellis out upon this point. Mr. Ellis stated that he had no right to introduce it into the Canvass as a party measure, and did not intend to do so, but that as an individual he was *against it*, because he thought it opposed to the general interests of the State, and destructive to the system of improvements upon which she has entered. Besides, he (Mr. Ellis) considered himself bound, in good faith to oppose the Danville Charter.—He had originally introduced that Charter, but had accepted the North Carolina Road as a substitute offered by Eastern men. It was a compromise upon the formation of which the Danville Road Charter had been abandoned. The East had done its part—he, as a western man felt bound to do his part—to oppose the Danville Connection, and he should do so.

Mr. McRae announced himself as opposed to any further increase of State indebtness at *this time*. Said he was willing to carry out the pledges made by the State to the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Road, and to the Western Extension, but if the assistance already pledged did not complete these works he would go no farther.

Mr. Ellis went for *completion* just as soon as the state of the Treasury would admit, without crippling, or seriously embarrassing the people of the State. He also went for rendering aid to the Fayetteville and Western Road in the same event.

We have thus given a plain, unvarnished statement of the positions actually assumed upon State matters, without exaggeration, for our correspondent is one who would not willingly deceive us, and his letter was a private one, not intended for any other purpose than to put us in possession of the facts. Mr. Ellis takes strong North Carolina grounds—a Western man, he wishes to keep full faith to the East—to the whole State. He wishes to see the resolutions of the Charlotte Convention carried out in their true spirit and meaning. We wish to indulge in no slang-whanging appeals, and we *do* trust that no Democratic paper, nor any correspondent of a Democratic paper will ever disgrace the press of the State by rejoicing over the indisposition of an opposing candidate, as the Register and its correspondent do over the temporary sickness of Mr. Ellis.

Mr. McRae's distribution plan does not bear the test of a reply. It did not do so at Charlotte, nor will it do so at any other place. So far as we can understand, the first meeting at Charlotte passed off without any ill-feeling, or display thereof. We trust that this may continue to be the case. We may advert to the subject again, and always with a strict reference to the facts and a studious regard to the courtesies of political discussion—not rejoicing with satyr-like glee over any physical indisposition of the anti-Democratic candidate. Not promising fabulous and impossible benefits, and yet declaiming against the price necessary to be paid for them. Not saying to the people—stop your works until you get the General Government to build them for you. We want North Carolina to be a State,—not a county of a consolidated centralism, nor a strip of land tapped by her bordering neighbours either through the Danville connection or in any other way.

Execution of Bythel Mitchell.

His Honor, Judge MANLY, having sentenced BYTHEL MITCHELL, convicted of the murder of Mr. SHAW, to be publicly hanged on Friday, May 14th., our town presented the same appearance this morning of feverish excitement that it did one week ago.

A large number of citizens of Columbus and Brunswick, and some from Bladen, were in town.

The procession to the place of execution was the same that had been seen on a former occasion. The devotional exercises were lead by Rev. Mr. ANDREWS, and Rev. Mr. PRITCHARD. MITCHELL, whatever he felt, exhibited little interest in anything going on.

After the devotional exercises had concluded, he talked some time with persons to whom he desired to give some instructions about matters probably relating to his family or business.

On the scaffold he merely remarked, in an almost inaudible tone, that he alone had committed the murder. That he had decoyed the man out into the woods and killed him, and that nobody else had anything to do with it, or knew anything about it.

The Sheriff asked him if he had anything else to say—any further confession to make. He replied that he was unable to say anything more. He talked for a minute or so with the Sheriff, who warned him of his situation. The Sheriff then stated, on behalf of the dying man, that he had no further confession to make.

The cap was drawn over his face—a final parting taken—the platform fell, and BYTHEL MITCHELL was literally launched into eternity. One struggle as he fell, and not one more. In a second after the rope had attained its full tension, he was motionless, and no doubt dead. He could not have died more instantaneously if he had been shot through the heart.

He made nothing that can be called a confession.—What he said does not agree with the evidence, nor with his previous declarations. He says he killed the man.—All else is in darkness.

The utmost quiet and good order prevailed.

Daily Journal, 14*th inst.*

Important News.—Latest from the Utah Expedition.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Official despatches have been received here from Brigadier General Johnston, at Camp Scott, dated the 10th of March. The army was well, and in fine spirits. General Johnston had information that the Mormons expected to intercept and cut off the supply trains on their way from Fort Laramie.

Last evening, pursuant to appointment, Rev. Dr. Hawks, of New York, lectured in the Court House here, the text of his discourse being the Farewell Address of President Washington. The room was crowded to its utmost capacity and presented quite a brilliant array of ladies with masculine persons in black coats stuck around in out of the way places.

The Rev. Lecturer was introduced to the audience by R. H. Cowan, Esq., and, after a graceful allusion to the cause and the occasion of his appearing, proceeded at once with the subject matter of his address. It was well, he said, that youth should learn from age—that the lessons of the past should become the guides of the future—that the words of wisdom and of caution spoken by the great founders of our government should be kept fresh in the minds of those who are to control the destinies of the future. It was, therefore, that he addressed himself mainly to young men—to the rising citizens of the Republic, and that, in doing so, he selected as his most appropriate theme, the Farewell Address of General Washington.

Dr. Hawks' address occupied about two hours in the delivery, and it will, therefore, be apparent, that any attempt to re-produce even the most meagre outline of its leading points within the brief limits of a newspaper editorial, must necessarily result in failure. A few remarks must suffice.

The Dr. spoke of the hand of Providence in history. He did not believe that the existence of a man like Washington, at a period of time, and at a juncture in the world's affairs so eminently calculated to develope and bring into active exercise the great qualities with which he was gifted, could be the result of accident.—He spoke of the difference between Washington and the great and sagacious men, in that Washington was free from the taint of selfish ambition, or the desire of power for its own sake. To him power was simply a trust to be exercised in strict accordance with law, and in obedience to a controlling sense of duty. With Napoleon and others the exercise of power was a pleasure—power itself a coveted possession.

The lecturer spoke of the earnest appeals of Washington in favor of Union, of his exhortations to his fellow citizens to pay a careful regard to law—to beware of change—to cultivate steadiness and uniformity in the administration of their system of Government—to keep clear of entangling alliances—to guard against foreign influence—to respect the sanctions of religion and morality. He alluded to the efforts made to draw the country into the vortex of the French Revolution—to identify civil freedom with the destruction of religious obligation.

He carried the audience to the last scene of Washington's official life—his last levee—to his quiet retirement amid the shades of his loved home.

All who heard Dr. Hawks, felt that they were enjoying a rich treat His enunciation is so distinct—his delivery so perfect that no word or syllable failed of its full force and emphasis, and it was a pleasure to listen to the rich rythm of his flowing periods. The lecture was eloquent and impressive, and fully sustained the Doctor's high reputation.

This much we feel it our duty to say, and the same sense of duty compels us to add, that from much of the tone of the lecture we feel compelled to dissent. We do not have the unbounded admiration for the aristocratic social system of England that Dr. Hawks professed in his lecture. We cannot understand how a gentleman born at the South, addressing a Southern audience, could fail to find one single Statesman of the revolution worth naming after Washington, who did not hail from the extreme North. But not one did Doctor Hawks name. His civil heroes were the John Jays, the Fisher Ameses, the Alexander Hamiltons, and the John Adamses. The South was nameless and unmentioned. Jefferson or Madison had no niche in his political pantheon.

Daily Journal, 14*th inst.*

RESUMPTION.—It is said that the State Bank and the Bank of Cape Fear, have determined to resume on the 1st day of June next.

The Southern Convention.

MONTGOMERY, (Alabama,) May 11.—The convention met at 9 o'clock this morning by prayer.

The minutes of the previous day were confirmed.

Mr. Ruffin, of Virginia, reported resolutions recommending the South to adopt a discrimination against the North by taxes and licenses; which were referred.

General Walker and John Mitchell were tendered seats in the convention.

Roger Pryor, of Virginia, is now speaking against Mr. Spratt's resolution relative to reopening the slave trade. Mr. Yancey will follow.

Five hundred delegates are present, many of whom are able and eloquent.

[SECOND DESPATCH.]

MONTGOMERY, (Alabama,) May 11.—Mr. Pryor, of Virginia, made a long speech against the slave trade.—Mr. Yancey, of Alabama, spoke in favor of its reopening. Several resolutions on various subjects were introduced and referred.

To-day (12th) has been occupied by speeches and the presentation of resolutions. An immense concourse of gentlemen and over one hundred ladies were present.

The Commercial Convention.

MONTGOMERY, MAY 13.—The Commercial Convention was in session last night till eleven o'clock. Messrs. Hillier, Harper and Hubard, of Alabama, and Hunter, of Georgia, spoke against the slave trade.

To-day, Mr. Preston, of Virginia, spoke against the slave trade, and Yancy, of Alabama, in favor of it. Mr. Spratt, of Charleston, S. C., will conclude his argument to-night.

A strong disunion sentiment is pervading the Convention.

From Jamaica.

NEW YORK, May 13.—The survivors of the officers and crew of the *Susquehanna*, who were taken sick with yellow fever at Kingston, Jamaica, have arrived in the city. Twenty-two died.

A meeting had been held at Kingston to consider the practicability of inducing fugitives and free negroes from the South to settle in Jamaica. The subject was to be brought before the Legislature, and it was thought that delegates would be sent to the United States in reference to the matter.

The Twiggs Court Martial.

WASHINGTON, May 13.—The decision of the Court Martial, recently in session in Cincinnati for the trial of Gen. Twiggs, has been opened. Gen. Twiggs was found guilty, but sentence has been remitted and he is restored to his command in Texas.

Reward Offered.

AUGUSTA, May 12.—Adams' Express Company offer a reward of $2,500 for information leading to the recovery of a package of $10,000 in bills on the Planters' and Mechanics' Bank of Charleston, S. C., stolen on the 25th of April, between Atlanta and Montgomery.

More Frauds in New York.

NEW YORK, May 12.—Henry Dwight, a well-known banker in Wall-street, is charged with frauds to the extent of a million of dollars, connected with the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis Rail Road Company. Others are implicated.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—Mr. Rice and Mr. Shields were sworn in to-day as Senators from the new State of Minnesota. The bill for the admission of Minnesota was signed. The Fishery Bounties question was again discussed.

More Religious Politics.

NEW YORK, May 12th.—The Methodist Episcopal Conference have resolved that slavery is a sin, for the extirpation of which all wise measures ought to be taken.

The Crevasse at New Orleans.

NEW ORLEANS, May 12.—The water is still passing through the crevasse.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, MAY 13.—The Senate passed, but subsequently reconsidered, the Appropriation Bill.

In the House the credentials of the members of the new State of Minnesota were referred to the committee on Elections. The same committee reported that they are unable to agree upon the Ohio contested seat. Territorial business was resumed, but nothing of importance was done.

ONSLOW COUNTY, N. C., MAY 12TH, 1858.

Messrs. Fulton & Price:

GENTLEMEN:—Will you permit me to occupy a little space in your paper, in order to suggest to the citizens of Onslow, that steps be taken to establish a Steamboat connection between the navigable points on New River, say, from Tar Landing, Jacksonville, and other places on the river, to Wilmington or Beaufort? Cannot a Steamboat meeting be gotten up at our county seat, Jacksonville, at some future day? Shall we be upon our oars and let every portion of our State out-strip us in the way of improvement? I think not. I believe there is energy, capital and enterprise in our county sufficient to do away with the present slow-motioned, tardy, unsettled and uncertain way we have of receiving goods and shipping produce from and on New River.

There is an improvement going on at the mouth of the river, but what avails that, if it still requires two and three weeks to get goods from Wilmington to Tar Landing, or to Jacksonville? There can be no correct calculation made on the present arrangement. The trips of the New River schooners are irregular and uncertain, and I move to table this tardy way of doing business, and enter into a Steamboat go-ahead way;—should this move meet with a second, a day can be appointed to hold a meeting. What do you Wilmington folks think of it? Will you not lend a helping hand? Don't you want our Naval Stores, Corn, Bacon, Pork, Chickens, Eggs, Potatoes, &c.?

I think New River (when the improvement going on at its mouth is completed) will offer an opportunity for steamboat navigation, and will pay those who engage in it; and that it will redound to the interest, prosperity and welfare of Onslow. "ANGOLA."

Interesting from California, Oregon, Granada, the Isthmus, &c.

NEW YORK, May 13.—The mail steamship Star of the West, with California mails to the 20th ult., arrived to-day with a large number of passengers, and upwards of $1,000,000 in specie.

Forest City, Nevada county, California, was entirely destroyed by fire.

The steam frigate Merrimac and the sloop-of-war Decatur remained at Panama. All well.

Business in San Francisco dull, but the mining and agricultural prospects are eminently favorable.

"Archy," the fugitive slave, has been discharged by the court.

Rich gold diggings had been discovered in Carson Valley.

Later intelligence from the Colorado expedition has been received. Lieut. Ives demonstrates the navigability of the Colorado to the mouth of Virgin river.

The Legislature of California passed a bill brohibiting the future immigration of free negroes, compelling those already there to register their names, and take out licenses. Great excitement among the woolies. Meetings held and the question of emigrating in bodies to Vancouver's Island discussed.

Advices of April 8th from Oregon, state that the Republicans have nominated John Denny, of Marion county, and J. K. McBride, for Congress. The Democrats have nominated Lafayette Groover for Congress.

The Sandwich Islands had made a new treaty with France.

From the Isthmus there is intelligence that the Cass and Herran treaty had passed the Senate of Grenada, slightly modified in form. There was talk of another revolution in the country.

CALLAO, April 12th.—Everything in Peru quiet.—Castilla entered Arequipa and was enthusiastically received.

The U. S. steamer Saranac left Valparaiso on the 3d of April for Callao.

The surveying steamer Shubrick had arrived at Panama.

General Conference.

The Nashville correspondent of the Petersburg *South-Side Democrat*, writing on the 7th inst., says:

The business of the General Conference is progressing slowly. The last two days have been occupied in the trial of an appeal case from the Mississippi Conference. One Rev. Mr. Maclelland was located by the Mississippi Conference without his consent, and, as he alleged, in violation of the laws of the Church. The case was fully investigated, and the decision of the Mississippi Conference was reversed, and Mr. Maclelland restored to full membership in the Conference. Mr. Maclelland argued his own case with great ability and clearness. Rev. Mr. Drake appeared in defense of the action of the Conference in locating the complainant, but the General Conference, by nearly a unanimous vote, overruled the decision of the Conference below.

On Thursday last a suitable preamble and resolution relative to the death of Bishop Wm. Capers, was offered and entered on the Journal of the General Conference.

N. F. Reid presented a memorial calling for a Book Depository in Raleigh, N. C.; which was referred to the Committee on Books and Periodicals.

General Conference of the M. E. Church South.

We have received, says the Petersburg *Express*, the proceedings of Saturday last. Conference opened at the usual hour, with Bishop Andrew in the Chair.

The order being for the presentation of petitions and memorials, by G. W. Carter, from the Virginia Conference, presenting a petition from Portsmouth, praying for some modification in the Presiding Eldership, and moved that, without reading, it be referred to the Committee on Revivals.

It was so referred.

S. Kelley, from the Western Virginia Conference, presented a paper signed by S. Kelley A. H. Redford, and G. W. Langhorne, submitting an additional section for the regulation of the Editorial corps, which was read.

G. W. Carter, from the Virginia Conference, presented a paper, signed by Beaufort, Bell and Sutton, asking for a transfer of certain territory from the jurisdiction of the North Carolina to the Virginia Conference, and moved that, without reading, the memorial be referred to the Committee on Boundaries.

It was also referred.

He also presented a memorial from certain members of the Clarksville and Henderson Circuit, of the North Carolina Conference, praying for the transfer of that Circuit to the Virginia Conference; which, without reading, was referred to the same committee.

D. B. Nicholson presented a similar paper from Clarksville and Henderson Circuit, of the same Conference; which was referred unread to the same Committee.

R. T. Heflin presented five counter memorials from Clarksville and Henderson Circuit, Danville District, North Carolina Conference, protesting against said transfer; all which were referred, unread, to the same Committee.

H. N. McTyeire presented the following, which was referred to the Committee on Books and Periodicals:

Resolved, That the Louisiana Conference do highly approve of the able manner in which Dr. Doggett has edited the Southern Methodist Quarterly Review; but that in view of the financial exhibit of the Agents, we recommend the General Conference to unite the office of Editor of the *Quarterly Review* and *Book Editor*.

D. B. Nicholson presented a resolution, recommending a change in the Discipline concerning Episcopal decisions of law, and their publication; which was referred to the Committee on Revivals.

L. M. Lee presented petitions from Patrick Circuit, Danville District, North Carolina Conference, praying for a transfer to the Virginia Conference; which was referred, unread, to the Committee on Boundaries.

N. H. D. Wilson and N. F. Reid offered a resolution calling for the publication, in convenient form, of such Episcopal decisions, delivered during the last four years, as have been approved by the whole colleges of Bishops.

This resolution elicited a warm discussion, which was protracted until the close of the session. Messrs. H. N. McTyeire, N. H. D. Wilson, N. F. Reid, G. W. Carter, W. J. Parks, A. L. P. Green, Wm. A. Smith, W. Closs, J. W. Glenn and J. B. McFerrin, participated.

THE BOOMERANG.—Professor Lovering, of Harvard University, read, recently a paper before the American Association for the advancement of Science, upon the boomerang, an Australian weapon, from thirty to forty inches in length, and two and a half to three inches in width, tapering gradually from the handle to the point, and in shape resembling somewhat a sickle. The Australian barbarian early acquires the art of projecting it with terrible effect. He can hurl it into the air to a height of many feet, giving it a momentum and direction which will cause it to return to him again; or he can send it forward in any direction, straight or oblique, and it is said quite round a tree or a hill, and make it, after the principal force is spent, return to any place which he may desire. Europeans are very awkward in wielding it, not knowing how to fix its direction and return, they are extremely liable to give it an impetus which will impell it back into their own faces. But the native, trained from early childhood to its use, will hurl it with almost transcending credibilty. The pupils at 'Eton school' England, are said to have employed an instrument for their exercises, constructed in a similar form and upon much the same principal as the boomerang.

COMPLETION OF THE EAST TENNESSEE AND VIRGINIA RAILROAD.—On Saturday last, the last rail on the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad was laid. This makes a continuous line of railway from Richmond, Va., to Memphis, Tenn.

The Brighton Coach.

BY THEODORE HOOK.

It was one day in the autumn of 1829, just as the pavilion clock was striking three, that I stepped into Mr. Goodman's coach. In it I found already a thin stripling enveloped in a fur pelisse, the only distinguishing mark of whose sex was a tuft of mustache on his upper lip. He wore a traveling cap on his head, girt with a golden band, and he eyed me and his other fellow traveler as though we had been of a different race of beings from himself.

The other fellow traveler I took to be a small attorney. He was habited in a drab great coat, which matched his round fat face in color; his hair, too, was drab, and his hat was drab; his features were that of a pig.

There was one more passenger to take up, and I began wondering what it would be like, and whether it would be male or female, old or young, handsome or ugly, when my speculations were speedily terminated by the arrival of an extremely delicate, pretty woman, attended by her maid. The lady was dressed in the extreme of plainness, and yielded the palm of gayety to her soubrette, who mounted by the side of Mr. Goodman, at the moment that her mistress placed herself next my pig-faced friend and opposite me.

The lady in question cast a hasty glance round her, merely, as it should seem, to ascertain if she was personally acquainted with any of her companions. She evidently was not; and her eyes sank from the enquiring gaze round the party, upon a black silk bag which lay on her lap. She was about four or five and twenty; her eyes were blue and her hair fair; it hung carelessly over her forehead, and the whole of her costume gave evidence of a want of attention to what is called "setting one's self off to a best advantage." She was tall—thin—pale; and there was a sweet expression in her countenance which I shall never forget; it was mild and gentle, and seemed to be formed to its plaintive cast by suffering—and yet why should one so lovely be unhappy?

As the clock struck we started. The sudden turn of the team round the corner of North street and Church street brought a flush of color into her cheeks; she was conscious of the glow which I was watching; she seemed of her own timidity. She looked up to see if she was observed; she saw she was, and looked down again.

All this happened in the first hundred and seventy yards of a journey of fifty-two miles and a half.

My pig-faced friend, who sucked his barley sugar sonoriously, paid little attention to anybody or anything, except himself, and, in pursuance of that amiable tenderness, pulled up the window of his side. The lady, like the beau in the fur coat, laid her delicate head back in the corner of the coach, and slept, or seemed to sleep.

The horror I felt lest my pig-faced friend should consider it necessary to join in any conversation which I might venture to originate with my unknown beauty opposite, kept me quiet; and I, "ever and anon," looked anxiously towards his vacant features, in hopes to see the two gray, unmeaning things which served him for eyes, closed in a sweet and satisfactory slumber. But no; although he spoke not, and, if any one may judge by countenance, thought not, still he kept awake, and ready, as it should seem, to join in a conversation which he had not the courage to begin.

And so we traveled on, and not one syllable was exchanged until we reached Crawley. There my heart was much relieved. At hands cross we had dropped the cornet with the tufts; horses were ready to convey him to some man's house to dinner; and when we were quitting Crawley, I saw my excellent demolisher of barley sugar mount a regular Sussex buggy, and export himself to some town or village out of our road.

I here made a small effort at ice-breaking with my delicate companion, who consorted with her maid at the end of the room, while I, with one or two more sensualists from the outside, was refreshing myself with some cold fowl and salad. I ventured to ask her if she would allow me to offer her some wine and water. Hang it, thought I, if we stand upon gentility in a stagecoach journey, smart as the things are, we shall never part sociably. She seemed somewhat of the same opinion, for she smiled. I shall never forget it; it seemed on her placid countenance like sunshine amidst showers—she accepted my proffered draught.

"I rather think," said I, "we shall travel alone the rest of the journey—our communicative friends have left us.

She made no answer, but from the sort of expression which passed over her features, I was very sorry that I had made the remark. I was in the greatest possible alarm lest she should require the presence of her maid to play propriety. But no; she had no such notion.

A summons from Mr. Goodman soon put the party in motion, and in a few moments we were again on our journey—the dear interesting creature and myself tete-a-tete.

"Have you been long at Brighton?" said I.

"Sometime," replied the lady—"some months, indeed."

Here came a pause.

"You reside in London, I presume," said I.

"In the neighborhood," replied the lady; at the same time drawing the glove off her left hand, (which, by the way, was as white as snow,) to smooth one of her eyebrows, as it appeared by what she actually did with it, but, as I thought, to exhibit to my sight the golden badge which encircled her third finger.

"And," said I, "have you been living alone at Brighton so long?"

"Oh, no," said the stranger, "my husband has only left me during the last feew weeks, and has now summoned me home, being unable to rejoin me an the coast."

"Happy man!" said I, "to expect such a thing."

"Now, there did not seem much in this commonplace bit of folly, for I meant it for little else than jest, to summon up a thousand feelings, and excite a thousand passions—to raise a storm, and cause a flood of tears.—But so it was.

My companion held down her head to conceal her grief, and the big drops fell from her beautiful eyes.

"If," said I, "you will so far trust me as to confide your sorrows to me, I pledge myself to secrecy, and even to procure any course which you may suggest for relieving them."

"My sorrow is brief," said my companion; "promise me not to refer to it at any future period during my life—that is, if we should ever meet after to-day—and I will trust you."

Here the pressure of the hand was unequivocal; and by a corresponding yet perhaps more fervent token, I sealed the compact between us.

"I am the daughter," said she, "of a general officer, who with my exemplary mother resided chiefly in Somersetshire. The cares and attentions of my parents were affectionately devoted to the education and improvement of their only child, and I became, as they have a thousand times said, the blessing of their declining years. I was scarcely seventeen when I lost my father, and his death not only produced a change of circumstances in our family, but a change of residence. My mother and myself removed to Bath. There we resided until we were induced to visit the continent, where—I am ashamed to go on—a nobleman became my avowed admirer, and made an offer of marriage. His rank was exalted, his fortune large, but I could not love him; was I wrong in refusing to marry him?"

"I loved another, a being all candor, openness, honor, and principle; talented and accomplished, gay, full of feeling and generous to a fault. His name my mother would not hear me mention. She expelled him from our house, excluded him from my society. What then?—trick and evasion on my part supplanted obedience and sincerity. The house of a friend afforded opportunities for our meeting which my own denied—my youthful spirit could not bear restraint—we eloped and were married."

"And thus you secured your happiness," said I.

"Happiness!" said my companion; and never shall I forget the bitterness, sorrow and remorse which animated her countenance as she pronounced the words "Misery—misery beyond redemption! My mother died two years after my ill-fated union with the man of my choice; and died without forgiving me my sad error. 'No,' said my angry parent, 'she has chosen her course, and must follow it, and when I am in my cold grave she will repent, and I hope to be forgiven.'"

"But how were your prospects of happiness blighted?" said I.

"Ah!" said my companion, "there is the point—there is the story which I dare not tell. Can I betray my husband? Can I accuse him? Can I commit him to a stranger?"

"Being to a stranger," said I, "and one who, according to your own commands, is likely to remain a stranger to him always, you surely may."

"Then hear me," said the lady; "we had scarcely been married three years when, by some fatality to me wholly unaccountable, he became infatuated by some woman—woman I must call her—who led him into gaieties without his wife; who, fascinated by his agreeable qualities, became the monarch of my affections, the controller of his action, and who, not satisfied with others attracting him from home and all its ties, excited in his breast the fiercest jealousy against me."

"But," said I, "you are now returning home?"

"I am," replied the lady; "because the rival I am doomed to bear with is no longer in London, and because the avocations of my husband will not permit me to live in Paris, whither she is gone. He thinks I am ignorant of all this, and thinks I am a dupe to all his artifices; and why should I undeceive him?"

"This rival," said I, "must be a very potent personage, if you are unable to break the charm which fascinates your husband, or dispel the influence which she has over him. You must have the power, if you have the will to do so."

"No," said she, "my power is gone—his heart is lost to me, and is inaccessible by me! Oh, you little know the treatment I have to receive from him!—from him whose whole soul was mine, but whose mind is steeled and poisoned against me No human being can tell what I have suffered—what I do suffer."

The moment arrived, and we reached the Elephant and Castle. The sudden check of Goodman took my poor Fanny by surprise and threw her forward so as to bring her in contact with myself; but the lamps of the coach had been lighted at Smither's bottom, and we were in the dark, compared with objects without; and never shall I forget the hurried scramble into which she "righted herself," as her eyes glanced on a countenance outside the carriage, brightly illuminated by the lamp on that side—she seemed thunderstruck.

"My God!" said she, "there is Charles!"

"Who the devil is Charles?" said I.

"Hush!—my husband," replied the lady; he's coming; I'm so glad these people are in the coach."

The door opened and a hand was introduced.

"Fanny," said the master of that hand, in a soft tone of endearment.

"Here I am, love," said my companion.

"Alone—what! quite full?" said the husband.

"Yes, dear," said the wife, "and so tired. I never was so glad to get out of a coach in my life."

In a moment I thought I recognized the voice of the husband. I coiled myself into the corner. She would have got out without my being betrayed, if she had not dropped her glove. Why the deuce had she taken it off? A light was sent for, and the moment it came I beheld, in the object of all my indignation and the cause of all her sorrow—the oldest friend of my life—Charles Franklin.

"Why," exclaimed he, the moment he recognized me, "is this you?—fellow-traveler with my wife, and not known to each other?—this is curious!"

"Franklin!" said I, in a sort of tremor.

"Do you know my husband, sir!" said the lady—"how very strange!"

"Yes," thought I, "I wish it were impossible."

"I have not seen you these ten years," said Franklin. "Come home with us—you must and shall—I—"

"Indeed," said I—"I—"

"Oh, come, come," said Franklin: "you can have no engagement—you shall have no engagement to supersede this. I rejoice in having found you after so long a separation"—and then Mr. Franklin introduced me to his wife in due form, much to the astonishment of our fellow travellers at the other side of the coach; who concluded by what they had said, that we were, if not actually man and wife, two of the oldest and most intimate friends.

We left the coach. My trip from Brighton being periodical and frequent, I had no luggage, and we proceeded, with the maid and the band-boxes, to my friends house—of course I shall be excused mentioning the locality—but it was one of the prettiest bijoux I ever saw; good taste predominated in every part of the decorations, and I soon discovered by certain drawings which were pendent on the walls that my fair companion was an artist, while the piano-forte and harpe bespoke her,) as she had herself, indeed, informed me she was,) accomplished in other sciences.

After a suitable delay of preparrtion, such as taking off things, and refreshing, and all that our dinner was served—nothing could be nicer or neater.

"Fanny, dearest," said Mr. Franklin, "let me give you this wing; I know, my wife, you like it."

"No, Charles, dear, not a bit more, thank you," said Fanny.

"Come, love, a glass of wine with me," said Charles; "it is an old fashion, but we have been apart some weeks, so our friend will excuse it."

"To be sure he will, said Fanny, and they drank to each other with looks admirably suited to the action.

"How strange it is," said Franklin, "that after so long a separation we should meet in this extraordinary manner, and that Fanny should not have found you out, or that you should not have discovered her!"

"Why, my dear Charles," said Mrs. Franklin, "strangers do not talk to each other in stage coaches."

"Very true, my angel, said Mr. Franklin; "but some accident might have brought your name to his ears, or his to yours."

While this was going on, I sat in a state of perfect amazement.

About this period Fanny retired, and proceeded to the drawing room, cautioning us as she departed, "not to be long." Charles flew to the door, and opened it for his departing fair—he accompanied her beyond its threshold, and I thought I heard a sound something very like a kiss as they parted.

"How strange it is," said he, resuming his seat and pushing the wine toward me, "that you should have thus accidentally fallen in with Fanny!—she is very pretty; don't you think so?"

"More than pretty, surely," said I; "there is an intelligence, an expressive manner about her to me quite captivating."

"If you were present when she is animated," said her husband, "you would see that playfulness of countenance, or rather the variety of expression, to advantage; her mind lights up her features wonderfully; there is no want of spirit about her, I can assure you."

"I was quite surprised when I heard of your elopement," said I.

"Her mother," said Charles, "an old woman as proud as Lucifer, was mad after a title for her, and some old broken-down lord had been wheedled, or coaxed, or cajoled, or flattered into making her an offer, which she would not accept, and then the old lady led her such a life, that she made up her mind to the step that made her mine."

"And insured your happiness," said I.

"Why, yes," said Franklin, "upon my word, taking all things into the scale, I see no cause to repent the step. Between ourselves—of course I speak as an old friend—Fanny has not the best temper in the world, and of late has taken it into her head to be jealous. An old acquaintance of mine, whom I knew long before I was married, has been over here from France, and I have been a good deal about with her, during her stay, and as I did not think her quite a person to introduce to Fanny, she took huff at my frequent absence from home, and began to play off a sort of retaliation, as she fancied it, with a young lieutenant of lancers of our acquaintance. I cut the matter very short; I proposed an excursion to Brighton to visit my mother, to which she acceded, and when I had settled her out of reach of her young hero, and under the eye of my mamma, I returned to fulfil my engagement in London. And now that this fair obstacle to her happiness has returned to the continent, so I have recalled my better half."

"You seem, however, to understand each other pretty well," said I

"To be sure," replied Charles "the only point is to keep her in a good humor, for *inter nos* her temper is the very devil—once know how to manage that, and all goes well, and I flatter myself I have ascertained the mode of doing that to a nicety."

Whether it was that Fanny was apprehensive that under the genial influence of her husband's wine, or upon the score of old friendship, I might let slip some part of the day's adventure I know not, but we were very early summoned to coffee, and, I confess, I was by no means displeased with the termination of the conversation which every moment I expected would take some turn that would inevitably produce a recurrence to the journey and perhaps, eventually, tend to betray the confidence which the oppressed wife had reposed in me.

We repaired to the drawing room. Fanny was reclining on the sofa, looking as fascinating as ever I saw a lady look. "Charles, dearest," said she, "I thought you would never come up; you and your friend must certainly have had something very interesting to talk about to have detained you so long."

"We did not think it long, Fanny," said Charles, "because we really were talking on a very interesting subject—we were discussing you."

"Oh, my dear Charles!" exclaimed the lady, "you flatter me; and what did he say of me?" said she, addressing me.

"That," said I, "I cannot tell you; I never betray anything that is told me in confidence."

Her looks explained that she was particularly glad to hear me say so, and the smile which followed was gracious in the extreme.

"Now," said Charles, "that you have thus strangely found your way here, I hope we shall see you often."

"And I hope so, too," said Mrs. Franklin. "I really believe sometimes that things which we blind mortals call chance are preordained. I was not coming by the coach in which I met you, nor should I have been in it if the other coach had not been full, and then—"

"I should have lost the pleasure," said I, "of seeing an old friend, enjoying the pleasure of domestic happiness."

Here Fanny gave me a look expressive of the perfect misery of her condition; and Charles, whose back was turned toward us at the instant, in coming up the room again, while her back was turned to him, made a sort of face, something between the sorrowful and the grotesque, which I shall never forget, but which indicated, most unequivocally, what his feelings were on the subject.

Shortly after this the happy pair began to be so excessively kind and tender to each other that I thought it was time to beat a retreat, and accordingly took my leave, earnestly pressed by both parties to repeat my visit as often as I could and let them see as much of me as possible. I returned them my warmest thanks for their kindness, but named no day for my return, and wished them good night.

I have not been there since. I called, indeed, once, and Charles called on me, but I have been little in London during the last season, and they have been much in the country. I could not have equitably maintained an intimacy with them, for I felt neutrality would be quite out of the question. Thus, although the recurrence of my old friendship with Charles Franklin has been productive of no very satisfactory results, as relating to ourselves personally, it has given me an additional light in my path through the world, and now, whenever I see a picture of perfect happiness presented to my eyes, affection on one side and devotion on the other, assiduity met by kindness, and solicitude repaid with smiles instead of feeling, my heart grows with rapture at the beautiful scene before me—I instantly recollect that I once traveled to London in the Brighton Coach.

THE BANKRUPT BILL.—The provisions of this Bill, offered in the United States Senate a few days ago, by Mr. Benjamin, of Louisiana, are represented to be substantially as follows:

It is a general bill, including individuals, corporations, chartered banks, and any association of persons authorized to issue notes, bills, &c. It will provide for voluntary and involuntary bankruptcy, and will be retroactive. The retroactive feature will be guarded so as to exclude all who, subsequent to January last or any other time, have made assignments, in contemplation of a passage of a bankrupt law, which gave preference to one creditor over another, and the bankrupt in such cases shall not receive a discharge unless with the consent of a majority of his creditors who have not been so preferred. The involuntary bankruptcy applies to cases where the debts exceed two thousand dollars, and the person declared bankrupt is entitled to trial by jury—all transfers of property of any kind, for the purpose of giving any creditor, endorser or other person any preference or priority over general creditors, to be null and void, and the parties obtaining them to be sued for such amount as assets of the bankruptcy.

With regard to banks and other issues of paper money, they are to come under the head of involuntary bankrupts; and, in addition to all the liabilities which attach to individuals, they may be declared bankrupt for the non-payment for ten days after demand of any bill, note, or other liability; all the expenses of proceedings to be paid by the parties interested, and under no pretence to be paid by the United States.

From the Evening Post, May 8.

New York Money Market.

This is discount day at the majority of the banks, and from what we learn we may say that the offerings at some of the largest have been more meagre than at any time in the history of the institutions—that is, in comparison with the capital and surplus. The relative loss in interest must be considerable. Liquidation is still the order of the day, merchants not being disposed to embark in new enterprises. The business wants of the community, instead of increasing, appear to be decreasing, and the uneasiness of bankers, with large balances, is not to be wondered at.

The unsettled condition of the stock market is not without an influence in adding to the dullness in money. Many brokers are paying off their 4 per cent. loans, and contend for lower rates. Lines have been put out at 3 a 3½ per cent., but these are exceptional cases.

From the Commercial Advertiser.

The amount of trade with the interior this spring cannot, so fairly as usual, be guaged by the loan column in the bank statements; the peculiar turn business has taken has helped rather to swell the specie reserve. The jobbers say that never before was so large a proportion of their spring business done in small cash bills. Though the market value of money has fallen to low water mark, extra inducements have still been offered to cash buyers; partly because many suspended houses were desirous of winding up their affairs rapidly, or of getting the use of money which they could not command in market; or partly on account of the seller's lack of confidence in his old customers, which leads him to prefer cash, on the ground of security, to time bills, at better prices. The amount of jobbing business done on book account is probably larger than usual, from causes which cannot fail to be obvious. By the opening of the next spring season the jobber will have been able to ascertain thoroughly the ability and disposition of his country customers to settle outstanding accounts, and will be able to discriminate; it is to be hoped, however, that the short-credit system will not be ignored with the revival of confidence.